05/08/2020 The Final war



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The Final war











Chapter 1 by G-Ren_627

The blade was sharp. Warm against my throat.

"Say your last words!"

Tears flooded his eyes as he looks at his dead mothers head, her eyes still open. (Was this the end? I'm just a kid).

Shiiiiiiing*

They all stopped moving for some reason.

Then all of a sudden the dark elves heads just tumble to to the ground he looks up and...

Chapter 2 by R



sees a knight standing there, bloody sword in hand. The knight stands there for a few moments, looking around for any more dark elves, before returning the sword to its scabbard and reaching out a gauntlet-clad hand.

"I am the Silver Knight." The knight said, looking down at me through the helmet. "And I am here البيمير مرام ملي

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I took the Knight's hand and stood up, only to find my legs were trembling so hard I could not stand. "You were the only survivor I could find." The knight told me. I didn't know what to say. This was - I couldn't believe it. Everyone I had ever known was dead in such a few short instances. "Come." The Knight said, and even though I hadn't spoken a word I could tell the Knight understood what I was going through. "Ride with me. I will take you to the next village over." Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback See more of Story Wars Create new account or